

An old-fashion cherry tree, lay smiling in the sun on an early spring day on Cambridge creek. The spring sun after flooding the town with dazzling light it warms the waters of Cambridge creek, giving new life to the tiny creek by freeing it from the icy fingers of winter.

The sunshine, Shine into the darkness of the Small white houses as it touched the wings of the Ducks bobbing up and down in the water.

The sun also gleamed on the Crab shell path that led to the old wood crabbing skiff tied up under the old cherry tree that had braved the blizzards of winter, so it would answer the first call of spring.

The sun also shine on the petite lovable girl eagerly trying to catch the her First crab of spring as she watch the Waterman sail their boats out of the creek to spend their first day crabbing on the River.

After catching crabs for Sunday's dinner, she lay with her slim graceful body stretched out in the warmth of the sun under the old cherry tree, her elegant face stamped with a charming passion for life, but also showing the tragedy of living under the hand of an immoral crying jumping preacher that control her family with fear and guilt.

Through the wide-open Bay windows of her families old Wooden House, she caught glimpses of her father and mother busying cooking crabs and flying fish for a special Sunday dinner.

The aroma of Steamed crabs and fried fish filled the air as her father and mother prepared Sunday's dinner for the new preacher and his wife. Which they hoped would help them with their daughter that has becoming increasing naughty over past few years.

As the petite lovable girl, lay in the warm sunshine thinking of her recent wickedness. She smiled and laughed softly as she remembered.

For all of her short life, she had lived in a house of love, but no blanket of love could shield her from the poverty of the creek people.

As she laid in the warm sunshine a serious thought, like a pebble dropped into still water dropped into her mind. She did not quite understand why, but she knew there was something she must learn if she was going to be free to live own her, free from the preacher that came to her home to eat their food and to try to have his way with her.

The preacher has been telling her, she had been very naughty and it had been weighing on her mind. She did not want to be very good to him, to keep the Evil spirits from coming upon her and her family. She worried about the preacher saying that the great book of life teaches, that her soul and body belongs to the church and because the preacher represents the church, her soul and her young body belongs to him.

The noises from the house grew fainter as she lay gazing straight above her. Over her head, the branches of the cherry tree cover of her from the sun. Which also shut out the real world and allow her to see a fairy world, wherein which her delicate dreams can bloom.

The wind about her was humming its lullaby through the blossoms of the cherry tree, when a weird sound aroused her from her dreams. Something was crying out for help, as it falls through a shower of falling cherry blossoms.

Hearing the mad fluttering sound of wings, she looks up and saw a tiny half-feathered mother bird struggling, while her babies looked on, in the sharp claws of the new preachers' very big black cat. That he had let out of his car.

The cat with the certainty of success let its struggling mother bird weakly flutter an inch or two away, then reaching out his painful paw drew it back. Then repeated, let her go over and over again as its big green eyes narrowed to slits as the sweet girl saw big red drops of blood slowly dripping from either side of its whiskered mouth.

Terror held her as she heard the crunching of the small mother bird's bones. Then own her passion to be free allowed the sunshine of freedom to fill her soul.

She stole noiselessly up to the cat from behind and closed her two small hands around the cat's furry throat until it breathes its last breath, then she carried the cat to preacher and told him that she was no long a fearful helpless bird.

After she talks with her father, her father asked the preacher to stop eating his Daughters crabs and to leave his home.

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